

# Crash Test Dummies, Buzzin' Flies

The rain on the ground  
The empty town  
Nothing is left in the lost and found  
Hot sun, buzzin' flies  
Hurtin' head, squinty eyes  
Look at me and how I've done  
Shootin' tin cans with my daddy's old gun

And the army is strong  
And the navy's at sea  
As I sit on my porch and watch TV  
Hot sun, buzzin' flies  
Hurtin' head, squinty eyes  
Look at me and how I've done  
Shootin' tin cans with my daddy's old gun

I'm too weak to fight  
I can't get to sleep  
The ocean outside is cold and deep  
Hot sun, buzzin' flies  
Hurtin' head, squinty eyes  
Look at me and how I've done  
Shootin' tin cans with my daddy's old gun